

GREEN
HORNET
COMICS

NO. 26

ON THE
AIR
IN THE
MOVIES

GREEN HORNET

COMICS

10¢
FDC



GREEN HORNET

WHO IS THIS UNCANNY FIGURE COMING
OUT OF THE SHROTT...THIS PHANTOM
MAKER OF MAGIC WHO CALLS HIMSELF -
THE MYSTIC ? WHAT IS HIS GAME?
CAN IT BE HE WHO STRIKES AMERICA
WITH FEARFUL HORROR, OR IS IT A
STRANGE POWER BEYOND OUR IMAGI-
NATION? THE HEART OF AMERICA
TREMbles AS THE GREEN-BARBED
GRAPPLER, THE MAN OF NIGHT, EIGHTY
GREEN HORNET CONDUCTS A
WONDERFUL DANCE WITH A DEAD ENEMY!

SEANCE OF DEATH!



SO—I AM INVITATION FROM THE MYSTIC... THE MANDI MASTER WHO HAS THE WHOLE TOWN TREMBLING! SOOOO! I'LL GO...

YOUR PRESENCE IS RESPECTFULLY REQUESTED AT THE UNVEILING OF THE GREAT BEYOND! TONIGHT AT EIGHT THE SEANCE The Mystic AT THE BODY AND SOUL CURSE

WATCH OUT FOR TH' PAINTERS AND BROWNIES, BEHOLD! ALAS! THE MYSTIC!

BUT CHIEF DON'T YOU WANT TO CHECK THE STORY?

HANDLE IT, YOURSELF, BE IN ON ANY TO A SEANCE! BE DRIVING YOU IN THE SPIRIT WORLD!



IN AN ATMOSPHERE, LEBELLY EROTIC... TENSELY MYSTERIOUS, THE MYSTIC HOLDS SWAY!

SILENCE! YOU HAVE ENTERED ON MY FLOOR, AND NOW I SHALL TELL YOU WHY I INVITED YOU HERE—YOU, THE RICHEST, YUGEST, MOST IMPORTANT MEN IN TOWN!



FROM THE FUR BAST I BRING SALVATION! I AM MASTER OF MENTALITY...I COMMAND BODY AND SOUL! MY I RESURRECT YOUTH TO THE AGED...WISDOM TO THE STUPID...YES—I WILL MAKE THE RICH EVEN RICHER! I...AM THE MYSTIC! and



RUSSIA! LOOK, MYSTIC YOU CAN'T KID ME—YOU'RE A FAKE, A POKKY, A SESSION FAKER! WHAT'S THE REAL REASON YOU INVITED US ALL HERE...WHAT'S THE RACKET?



AAA—SO YOU DO BELIEVE MY POWERS...?

INSTANTLY!

OOHA OOHAA HAH! HUMMMM, ARISE, FOOL!



—GOOD GOOD!



SHATTERING...
CONCLUSION
UPON CONCLUSION,
FASHING, CRACKING
CRESCENDO
OF CHAOS!



THE WHOLE CARGO OF
AMMO'S GOING UP!
LET'S GET OUT OF
HERE BEFORE...
OO-RRRR...



WELL BACK AT THE DAILY
SENTINEL BUILDING—

RED...ED'N
NED GOIN' OUT
ON THESE
EXPLOSIONS—
GUY?

ALL RIGHT,
MRS!

SAYD THEY'RE
GOING! GOT TO
CHANGE...FIND
OUT WHAT
HAPPENED!



SPORTING CHARGE...OPPOSED
AS SHY...TOMMY... OVER THE
DAMPED PULPSTER, NIGHTY
ARTING ONCE WHICH UNFOLD...

THESE EXPLOSIONS
UNLESS MY GARS
FOOLED ME, CAME
FROM THE WATER-
FRONT SECTION.
YEA...



BE MASTER OF MYSTERY, KISSER
MAN OF NORTH-GREEN HORNET?

NO TIME TO HAVE
KID...BRING BLACK
BEAUTY...FROM THE
DIRECTION OF THOSE
FLAMES. IT WAS
THE WATERFRONT!



MINUTES LATER...AS PULPES FIRE
BLAZED HEAVENWARD...

THAT SHIP STARTED
RED BRACKLY WAGE...
AN AMMUNITION
SHIP JUDGING BY
THE FLAME, LOOKS
LIKE SABOTAGE!



A G-SOUND DIRM—ITS
DEBARKED SWIRLED OPEN
FINDING BOSS OF IT...
THIS IS WHERE AND HOW
THE FIRE STARTED! NOW
I KNOW IT'S...



SABOTAGE!





AND THIS...
PROVES IT! AN
EXEMPLE IN THE
SHADE OF A
DEATH'S HEAD!
HUM...



WHERE HAVE I
SEEN THIS BEFORE?
...LET
ME THINK... WHERE...
I HAVE IT!...VERY
GLIMMER OF YOU, MY
FRIEND...WHY?



Next
panel...



SILENCE...
HEARLY
OPPRESSIVE-

OOGA
OOGA
MAH!
HUM!



HUMMA...
OBBY!

YES,
MASTER!



NOW, SPEAK!
DO YOU HEAR?
TELL ME ALL
YOU - THE
SCROLL AND
YOUR PEN!

I AM
READY,
MASTER!

FIRST...
SHRIMP...
HEAVY DRUGS...
LEAVES
TOMORROW...
11 P.M...
WEEK DATE!



HUMMA...THE
YOGA TRANCE IS
FINISHED! AWAKE!
YOU FEEL BETTER,
STRONGER,
YOUNGER, GENTLE-
MENT? AH!

O-OOSH...
YES...YES
YES, MISTIC!
I FEEL
LIKE A NEW
MAN! I'LL GO
THAT AS
HIGH FIVE WHEN
I GET BACK TO
MY OFFICE! YOUR
DRUGS A SWELL
JOB WITH US!



GOOD! NOW
PLEASE DRINK
ANOTHER SPIRITUAL
CONTAINER! THAT
IS ENOUGH FOR
TONIGHT. BEAT PEACE
BE WITH YOU...

ALL
PREPARED
BY
DE-
GEE!

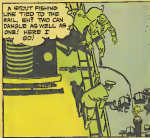
MY-
MASTER!
TONIGHT
WE MAKE
AMERICA
MORE
FREE!



EEEN!
MASTER!
L-LOOK!

HELLO, MYSTIC!
PASS ME A CRYSTAL
BALL- I WANT
TO TELL YOUR
FORTUNE...







THAT POOR
WASHER THEN
THINKING
HE WOULD
BE BAKHA!
HE WAS
COMB!

HMM...THIS GONG
TO TAKE SOME
MIGHTY PINE
LUCK BUT...LADY
FORTUNE, BE WISE!



WITH BREAKNECK SPEED...TO LIGHT
LIKE A FLV ON THE FACTORY
GONGEN'S PRECARIOUS EDGE!

LOVE HAVE I
PLANNED THIS!
I'VE NO GREEN-
CLOTHED POOL WILL
PERSEUTE ME!

WOULDN'T I? TOK
THAT...WHERE'D
YOUR TRACKS
NOW, BAKHA!



DOWN INTO THE CHIMNEY... THE
PROOF OF DEATH... DEATH TO
COMB!

GOES? YOU
FAIL TO
STOP ME--
HA! HA!

THE DYNAMITE...
GOT TO STOP HIM
FROM...OH...
TOO LATE!



YOU HAVEN'T
WON YET, YOU
DIRTY THIEF
SERVIN!

MY POWERS
SHALL DESTROY
YOU, ONCE
AND FOREVER!
(PNT-PNT!)



DEFENDABLE
FIGHTING TEC-
NIQUE, PERHAPS...
BUT EFFECTIVE
TECHNIQUE...
YES!

POWERS,
BUT WILL
TURN THEM
ON, MOUNT-
BANK, TURN
THEM...
OWN, MY
EYES!



EYES GLAZED...BLINDED WITH
ASHES...BACK GOES THE
GREEN CRIME-CRAKER... DOWN!

BUY YOUR
ETERNAL
SOUL SET!
PERVEILL...
ACRAT!

I...CAN'T
SEE--OH!



HAR--BOOM THE
DYNAMITE ERUPTS--
AND THEN...NO
MORE GUN
FACTORY HAR!
HAR!

U-BOOOHHH!



BANTAJ!

BUT A SCREEN NEAR THE TOP OF
THE CHIMNEY CHECKS DEATH...



PROV! IF THAT THEN
SCREEN HADN'T BEEN
THERE TO BREAK MY
FALL...NOW TO TAKE
THE OTHER SET OF
THE DYNAMITE RACKET UP THAT
LADDER TO THE
OUTSIDE... THEN...



A PRIVATE DANCE
WITH THE
MYSTIC!



NOT LONG
AFTER...
BACK IN
MIDTOWN...

BODY
AND SOUL
CLINIC

FASTER! WE
MUST BE OUT OF
THIS CITY TONIGHT!
AN' ENOUGH DAMAGE
HAVE WE DONE
HERE!

DO NOT WORRY
MASTER...YOU SAID
YOURSELF YOU
HAD DESTROYED
THAT EVIL
GREEN
HORNET!



THAT IS TRUE...
THE HORNET!

HE SEEMS
HE NOT! I
MUST FLEE!

SURE, SURE...
JUST DESTROY
ME! IT'S A
CHOK, CHOK!



GO...THE RATE
TAKING A
POWDER, BHP
WANT COLOR
POWDER...
YELLOW?

I MUST
ESCAPE HIM...
ELSE EVERY-
THING IS
LOST!



THREE POINT
LANDING!
NOW...





UP DOES THE GREAT FURGLIT....
UP INTO THE BELL TOWER....

BY BRAHMA,
ARE YOU IM-
MORTAL? OR
GREEN HORNET...
DIE!!

OH-OH, MISSED
BY AN INCH!
MAN...CAN'T
FACE STEEL
WITHOUT GETTING
HIT...ONLY ONE
THING TO DO...



DROWN WITH EMBLATING
SWIFTHNESS...SHE RAISED ONE
GUN TO BELCH FURRS OF BLEEP
INTO A KILLER'S FINGERK FACE—

THE (COUGH
COUGH)
S-GAS!

TAKE IT
MADE!

BOY!



YOU M-MUST
NOT, CATCH
ME! I AM...
THE MYSTIC!

WHAT'S THE MAT-
TER? WHERE'S
YOUR MAGIC
CHARIOTS RUN OUT
OF GUNTER?
HMM...BUT I'VE
STILL GOT A FEW
UP MY SLEEVE!

BOY!



AT
STAGGERING
HEIGHT
AMONG EMB-
BLASTING
BELL-
TONGUES!

BONG!

BONG BONG



LIKE
THIS!

I...
BOOOK!



WATCH
YOUR HEAD!
YOU'VE GOT
A DATE
WITH...



THE
F.B.I.!



APPROACHING, LATER, AT BRIT REDD'S
OFFICE...

BUT REDD HAD
THE MYSTIC
GET THE
INFORMATION
OUT OF THE
BIG EXECUTIVE?
HYPNOTISM?

YEA! CAN
DISAPPEAR
ACTS OF HIS
HOW'S BEST
THESE SLAB-
BERS WOTE
ON ANGER,
REDF

HE SAID THEN
WHAT HE CAL-
LED A SPIRIT-
UAL COOKTAL
WHICH CONTAINS
DANGER ALBA!
AN EASTERN
DRUG WHICH
GAINS THE WILL.
HE MAGIC WAS
TRICKS...DONE WITH
MIRRORS...BUT TO
GET OUT OF WHERE
HE IS NOW, HE'LL
NEED THE BEST
TECH EVER FUL-
LED! AND HOW!

ZEBRA



THERE ARE KLEPTOMANIACS WHO STEAL THINGS, NOT BE-CAUSE THEY NEED THESE THINGS, OR EVEN WANT THEM, BUT BE-CAUSE AN IRRESISTIBLE URGE TO STEAL COMES OVER THEM-- AND THEY **MUST** STEAL!

THERE ARE PYROMANIACS WHO COMMIT ARSON, NOT BE-CAUSE THEY WISH TO DESTROY THINGS, BUT BECAUSE THEY ARE HYPNOTIZED WITH THE THOUGHT OF FLAMES, AND SO, DESPITE EVERYTHING, THEY **MUST** START FIRES!

NOW, I'M A WELL-MEANING FELLOW AT HEART. I REALLY HAVE NO DESIRE TO HURT ANYONE--BUT ALAS, I TOO, LIKE THE KLEPTOMANIAC AND THE PYROMANIAC, AM AN UN-FORTUNATE VICTIM OF AN ACUTE PSYCHOSIS-- I AM A HOMICIDAL MANIAC, AND **I MUST KILL!**



WELL, TONY BARTSWELL! FANCY MEETING YOU HERE!

OH, HELLO! DO I KNOW YOU?

HEAVENS, YOU MUST BE TERRIBLY DRUNK-- IF YOU DON'T REMEMBER ME! LET'S GET SOME A- TONY, IT'S VERY STUPID IN HERE!



I CAN'T BE THAT DRUNK! HOW COULD I EVER FORGET ANYONE AS BEAUTIFUL AS YOU!



YOU CERTAINLY HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN THAT SHOOTING LINE OF YOURS, TONY, SO I GUESS THERE'S MORE!

WELL, LET'S GO AND GET RE-ACQUAINTED!



MR. GIBSON! WHAT'S WRONG?

MR. GIBSON!



IT'S A LOVELY NIGHT FOR A DRIVE!

IT'S A LOVELIER ONE FOR PARKING!



SAY—DOES THIS LOOK LIKE A DAY TO YOU, MAISTER?

THAT'S MAURICE, TONY DEAR. SAY NO ATTENTION TO HIM!



WHAT IS THIS? I THOUGHT WE WERE GOING FOR A RIDE!

YOU ARE GOING FOR A RIDE!



DON'T TRY ANY FOOLISH HERDICE, TONY AND YOU WON'T BE HEART WE'RE DUMPING YOU OUT IN THE STICKS, BOUND AND GAGGED, AND THEN BORROWING YOUR HOUSE KEY.

SO THAT'S IT! YOU'RE CROOKS!



MAURICE!!



HOW MANY THING HAVE I WARNED YOU, YOU LITTLE IDIOT, THAT YOU'VE GOT TO STOP KILLING PEOPLE!

I'M SORRY, MAURICE. I JUST COULDN'T RESIST!

"COULDN'T RESIST! YOU'RE
PLAIN CRAZY! SO HELP
ME! PULL ANOTHER STUNT
LIKE THIS JUST ONCE MORE,
AND WE'RE THROUGH!"

I SAID I
WAS
SORRY!



THERE'S THE BARDWELL
HOUSE, NADA, BUT SOME-
ONE'S UR LIGHTS ARE
ON!

LET'S PARK THE
CAR A FEW BLOCKS
DOWN, WALK BACK,
AND WAIT!



GONE TIME LATER...

AH! THEY'RE
FINALLY
GONE TO
SLEEP!
COME ON!

WAIT!
A COP'S
COMING!
LET HIM
PASS FIRST!



WHA---
RRRRHR!



YOU CRAZY FOOL! GIVE ME
THAT!
PLEASE, NADA, DON'T
BE ANGRY-- I JUST
COULDN'T HELP IT!



YOU FOOL! THE PLACE WILL
BE SWARMING WITH COPS!
NOW WE'VE GOT TO WORK
FAST!

WON'T THAT COPS
WIFE AND CHILDREN
BE SURPRISED! HA,
HA, HA, HA!



YOU'RE GETTING WORSE AND
WORSE, MADNESS ISN'T GOING
TO TAKE YOU TO A PSYCHI-
ATRIST!

I WENT TO A
PSYCHIATRIST ONCE
IN PARIS-- JUST WHEN
I THOUGHT THE PSYCH-
ATRIST HAD CURED ME,
GUESS WHAT HAPPENED?



WHAT
HAPPENED?

I KILLED
HIM!

HERE IT IS! IN A FEW
MINUTES, MY LITTLE
FRIEND, WE WILL BE THE
SOLE OWNERS OF THE
PRICELESS BARTSMELL
DIAMOND!

HERE, HOLD THE FLASH-
LIGHT WHILE I---WALRICE,
WHERE ARE YOU?

MOMENTS LATER....

WHAT'S THE IDEA
OF WANDERING
AWAY LIKE THAT?

SHHH--I
JUST WENT TO
CHECK. TURN
THE LIGHT OUT!
ONE OF THE MAIDS
IS UP!

Suddenly...

EEEK! MRS. BARTSMELL!
POLICE! HELP! POLICE!

WENT TO
CHECKED
YOU! YOU
ROBBED THE
WHOLE HOUSE,
FOOL!

WE'D BETTER
COME BACK FOR
THAT DIAMOND
SOME OTHER
TIME, AND GET
OUT OF HERE
FAST!

I'M AWFULLY SORRY, AND,
HONEST I AM!

OH, SHUT UP!

THE FOLLOWING MORNING--

WELL, THE BOY
WANTED TO GET UP
ALL MORNING. MRS.
BARTSMELL WAS
MURDERED LAST
NIGHT, AND SO
WAS HER SON!

AND SO HERE
HER GOLDEN
FIVE JUST CAME
FROM THERE. (MARK)
I GOT THE NEWS
CONFERRED TO THE KILLER. HE WENT
ON THE SPOT AT BREAKFAST TIME!
THREAT--HE HAD TO STOP CHAIRS IN

THIS IS THE STRANGEST
CASE OF WANTON MURDER
THE EVER CAME ACROSS JACK.
THE KIDDER WAS AN ANGRY
I GOT THE NEWS CONFERRED TO THE KILLER. HE WENT
ON THE SPOT AT BREAKFAST TIME!
THREAT--HE HAD TO STOP CHAIRS IN

THERE'S A HORRIBLE
HANGAR LOOSE IN THIS TOWN.
AND AT THE GATE HE'S
GONE, THERE'S NO TELLING
HOW MANY PEOPLE WILL
BE KILLED BEFORE
HE'S CAPTURED.

THE GOLDEN BOY--NOT TO MENTION
KILLING THE POLICEMAN WITH A POISONED
PART!







AM! I DON'T KNOW WHY I'VE NEVER KILLED YOU BEFORE! YOUR THROAT IS SO SOFT--SO LOVELY--



BUT I MUST GET BACK TO THAT GIRL. SHE'S WAITING FOR ME!



FEW MINUTES LATER--

AH, HELLO, MY LOVELY ONE! I RUSHED BACK TO YOU AS SOON AS I COULD!



WE'RE GOING TO HAVE SUCH FUN YOU AND I! I'M NOT GOING TO KILL YOU QUICKLY-- NO, YOU DESERVE BETTER THAN THAT! I'M GOING TO START BLINDING YOU FROM THE TOP UP--SO YOU CAN ENJOY THE ENIGMATIC PAIN! I LOVE YOU! I'M MAD ABOUT YOU!



YOU? BUT YOU'RE DEAD! NADA SHOT YOU!



THE BULLET JUST GRAZED MY HEAD, RAH, AND I REVIVED IN TIME TO FOLLOW YOU HERE!



I DON'T BELIEVE IN KILLING, BUT I'M MAKING AN EXCEPTION IN YOUR CASE!

AND THEN--JUST IN TIME, THE ZEBRA SAVED ME! OH, MR. DOYLE, IF I ONLY KNEW WHO HE WAS!



the **STORY** behind the **COVER**

Britt Reid had no forewarning, no realization that this was to be one of the most exciting days in his life. And then his phone rang. An official-sounding voice said: "This is Army Air Force Public Relations, Mr. Reid. We'd like to invite you on the first bombing trip of our latest fighter-bomber—the PJ-1."

"What?! What did you sa—?" Reid ejaculated into the receiver. "Why that new PJ-1's supposed to be the secret item in the AAF's arsenal!"

"Check, Mr. Reid—but we're renegotiating the censorship with this Tokyo raid. Count you in . . . ?"

"And HOW!" the excited Reid near-shouted.

And that's how it began . . .

Two weeks later, on the rocky island, deep in the Pacific fastnesses fronting Japan, there was teeming air force activity. But to prying Nip reconnaissance airplanes, nothing was to be seen—for the hangars housing the secret, new PJ-1 were beneath solid ground.

And now . . . now it was almost zero hour for the first PJ-1 strike against hated Nippon. Below ground, in the huge rock cavern where the trim propeller-less PJ's were warming up, Britt Reid joined the plane crew.

Reid and Kato, his faithful valet and companion, adjusted their 'chute harness and vaulted up through the PJ belly hatch. The crew already was at battle stations. Over the intercom came a quiet few words: "Lead-off. Rendezvous at 5,000. Drop one down Hirohito's chimney, eh? Luck. Over and out—"

A cleverly-camouflaged cloth door at the cavern's end rolled up and the PJ's at ten second intervals shot sparks from jets and sped out, sped aloft.

"I wait long time to see vengeance for my people," Kato said. "You see, I am Filipino—"

As the PJ-1 gained altitude, Britt Reid murmured: "Just a front-page **THIS'LL** make "hen we get back home!"

* * *

The Japanese submarine broke water and keen-eyed crewmen leaped to action stations. On the bridge, the commander scanned the bright sky for American planes. Suddenly he gave a startled exclamation and ordered: "Enemy planes! Crash Dive!"

* * *

Within the speeding plane there was growing tension among crewmen—tension which Britt Reid and Kato felt as though it were an actual physical force.

"Kato," Reid whispered, "this's a big day for these men and for America. These PJ's are our newest war weapon — A lot depends on what they accomplish today!"

"Yea, Missa Blitt, a big lot!" Kato replied. Suddenly he turned and pointed in alarm. "Look Missa Blitt!"

Reid whirled to the waist aperture in unison with the waist gunner whose gun swung from the aperture's mount! "Good Lord!" he murmured, "The sky's jammed with Jap jet fighters!"

"Right, sir," the grim gunner answered. He grated into his intercom mike: "Left waist to pilot! Bandits—three o'clock!"

AND THE SKY BATTLE WAS ON!!

Down from each point of the compass, propelled fighters, the latest Nipponese jet, came screaming! And as their cannon spat shells, the formation of Yank PJ-1's tightened formation and returned the fire. In the blackened streets of Tokyo below, frenzied Japs shrieked their fighters on. **IT WAS JET PROPELLED PJ-1's AGAINST JET PROPELLED JAP FIGHTERS!**

Suddenly one American plane lost speed, and fell out of formation. From

all sides like greedy vultures, Japs dived—eager for an "easy" kill.

Inside the wounded plane, Britt Reid and Kato stiffened as the pilot's voice came loud in their ear-phones: "Abandon ship! ABANDON SHIP! JUMP, men! JUMP!"

"Come, Kato!" Reid called as he leaped, following the waist gunner.

Seconds later, parachutes blossomed in the troubled Tokyo sky; eight American forms dangled like helpless marionettes. Then with jet nozzles wide open, down tore Jap fighters! As their wing guns spat, two of the Yank fliers went limp in their 'chute harnesses.

Britt Reid grabbed his 'chute cords and yanked hard—spilling air from its umbrella, and sending the 'chute mare swiftly down. Kato and three of the crew closest to him followed suit, observing with horror that Jap fighters had singled out one more Yank.

Short moments after, Reid and Kato hit ground. And soon after, the three fliers began to land a short distance away, across the jagged terrain. Tokyo's charred buildings loomed in the background.

Suddenly there were shots and then clanking of motors. Ten heavy Jap tanks careened into view. "Take cover, Kato! DOWN!" Reid cried. The tanks roared on.

Britt Reid, celebrated publisher of the "Daily Sentinel", stirred from his place of concealment, one hour later. He had finished a quick change to the far-famed green action costume of GREEN HORNET! He crept forward, followed by faithful Kato . . .

In the immense rock cave three Yank air crewmen strained at their freshly taut bonds. Above them, stood a Jap General of Air Intelligence. He hissed: "Thiss your rast chance to tell secret of new PJ plane. You tell . . .?"

The trio of Yanks laughed against

their pain. One spat out, "Do your worst, Nip. We don't tell you nothing!"

The Intelligence General snarled and depressed the switch he had been threatening to pull. At once, the propeller of the huge aircraft engine on the testing block began to spin, and the test block moved slowly in towards the Americans' helplessly exposed helmeted heads.

Inch by inch, as the block moved closer, the propeller came closer . . . AND CLOSER!

Then—silent as twin panthers, before the leering Japs could make any move, in burst Green Hornet and Kato! The green-garbed fighter's rock-hard fist smashed the General back from the switch, and as Kato swung a tank officer off balance, Green Hornet yanked the switch to stop the propeller, inches from the Yanks.

The cave echoed with Nip shouts as Green Hornet's fists beat a rapid, rhythmic tattoo on attacking Jap jaws. Kato swung a strangle-hold about the neck of another of the Japs just as the Jap poised to fire at Hornet's unprotected

Incredulous were the now-safe three Yanks as they craned to watch Green Hornet in furiously swift action. Jap upon Jap went reeling to the floor, unconscious. And when from outside a Jap officer with infantrymen support came charging, Green Hornet drew his gas gun and fired its sleep-inducing vapor.

Hornet turned to the Yanks. "Now, to free you boys—and then commandeer a boat and head for our Navy out at sea! Right?"

The three intensely-tired Yanks simply nodded. One said, "But, we've got to find Britt Reid first—"

"Don't worry about HIM," Green Hornet said, cutting their bonds, "I saw him escape!" and he winked at Kato, who hid a gentle grin . . .

MIGHTY MIDGETS IN ARABIA









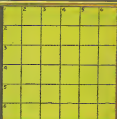
GREEN HORNET BUZZERS

FIRST DRAW IN THE GROUP OF SQUARES WITH THE EASTER BUNNY TO DUPLICATE HIS PICTURE. THEN DRAW AN ENLARGED SKETCH OF THE BUNNY IN THE LARGE BOXES AT THE RIGHT.



SEE HOW EASY IT WILL BE BY MAKING YOUR LINES CUT THE SQUARES JUST AS THEY DO IN THE ORIGINAL.

IT'S FUN-TRY IT.



A JOINER CROSS-WORD PUZZLE.
ACROSS
1. A WOODS FORT WITH A GATE. 5. TO PENETRATE. 6. A LEVER.



DOWN
2. A FLOWER. 3. TINY. 4. COOK IN FAT.



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WORTH MORE

Getting Maisie Married



TWINKLE TWINS



WHEN A HUMAN MIND...
 GOES BEYOND BELIEF...
 SCRAP! CONSCIENCE FOR
 CRIME... EDUCATION FOR EVIL...
 PERVERTING THE YOUNG UNWAVE
 INTO CHANNELS OF CRIMINALITY...
 WHEN JUSTICE IS OUTWITTED, AND
 THE POLICE BATTLED... WHAT CHANCE
 IS THERE FOR HONOR TO RESIDE...
 FOR DECENCY TO SURVIVE!
A DARN GOOD CHANCE!

... AS THOSE YOUNG
 VALIANTS, THE
TWINKLE TWINS
 CAN PROVE WHEN THEY
 CLASH WITH WOOL'S VILLAINY
 TO SHATTER THE
**"ART OF
 CRIME"**!

WHILE GOING—ON A VERY ORDINARY—A
 VERY USUAL SORT OF DAY—

(WH) THEY GET
 YOUNGER! NOW
 I'VE TRIED TO
 MAKE THEM DO
 STRAIGHT! I'M A
 FAILURE—AND THERE'S
 NO HOPE FOR THESE
 YOUNGSTERS!

JO! RAFF! I OY
 SPRING! IN DUMB
 BRICK! I'LL
 BURRAN
 KA!

COME
 ON,
 FUNKE!

BATTLE!
 MERTEN!



NO! IN UNDO! THERE IS
 HOPE! I HOPE IN THE
TWINKLE TWINS!
 THOSE MARVELOUS CHILDREN
 HAVE DONE WONDER
 FIGHTING AND PREVENTING
 YOUNG CRIME—I'LL DO SEE
 THEM AT
ONCE!



BETTER—AT THE RENOWNED
 WONDER-WORKING
 ORGANIZATION, FOUNDED
 BY THE
TWINKLE TWINS—



[illegible]

WANT TO
HUNDREDS
OF ADS
ON OUR
MEMBERSHIP
ROLL? AND
MORE ADS
TO JOIN OUR
CLUB?

STRENGTH
HELPING
TO GET THE
JOB. YOUR
HONOR-
ABLE
MATEL-ON A
MILLION

DAY AND NIGHT
YOUR HELP IS
WAVING OUT A
SILENT CRY
UNHEARD...
GONE
REPERCUSSING
BY YOUR
CHILDREN!

Y-IF I NEED
HELP IN
COPING
WITH
Y-YOU
NEED
OUR
HELP?
Y-BUT I
DON'T

There has been a great increase in kidnapping and other crimes the last year. All good children please help us ease the cause of these misdeeds. I hope every child to reform himself. We must show them respect. We

WOMEN
GET YOU
YOUR
MOVIES.
A TIGHT
POCKET-
BOOK TRY
TO HOLD
YOUR
CLOTHES
TOGETHER
MAY HAVE
AN EFFECT

AP-34, A
WORTH A
H. H. H. H.
A. H. H. H.
A. H. H. H.
A. H. H. H.

[illegible]

1. **NAME**
 2. **ADDRESS**
 3. **CITY**
 4. **STATE**
 5. **ZIP**

20. How do
 you manage
 your time?
 I manage my
 time well.

THE
FEDERAL
BUREAU OF
INVESTIGATION



1. **Introduction**
 2. **Background**
 3. **Methodology**
 4. **Results**
 5. **Conclusion**

1994



THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO



1. $\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{2} = \frac{1}{4}$
 2. $\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{2} = \frac{1}{4}$
 3. $\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{2} = \frac{1}{4}$
 4. $\frac{1}{2} \times \frac{1}{2} = \frac{1}{4}$



100





SEE HE
THAT --
OWWWW!!

— MAKE YOU
LEARN! BOY!
I WARNED
YOU!



BOYF HAS
BEEN RETURNED!
COME HERE
AT ONCE!
HURRY!!

DAN!
THOSE
TOWELS!
OH MY!

STOP --
— WELL,
LET THEM
COME!



HEY! WHAT'S
THE IDEA,
MURDER!!

QUIET! MURDER I'M
TALKIN' FOR, NOBODY
LOOKS CLEAN, DOES
UNWASHED FACE AIN'T
DIRTY SMURF -- SHAME
ON 'EM



IMMEDIATELY FOLLOWING--

OKAY, NOW! BOYF'S ON FERRYBERRY
THWART-- COME ON, MY-ACK TOWEL
LIKE A REAL MURDER-
SEE?



CONSTANTLY INTO MISCELLANEOUS BATTLE,
SECURITY VERSUS OBSCURITY!!

BEAT THEM UP,
BOYF! SHAME NO
MURDER!

DON'T WORRY
FERRYBERRY, WILL
LEARN I'M A PERSON
NOT AIN'T THEY?

AT THIS
MURDER!
SHAME!

HAVE
YOU
HEARD?



STEADILY WINNING, VICTORY
GOING QUIET FOR THE THUMBLES
AND MIXED, WHEN, STEADILY--

YEOU WUN

HURRY! THEY'VE
KILLED MY BOYF!
I'LL TEACH THESE
BURNPOUS ABOUT
A REAL LESSON!



HEY!
HEY!
A REAL
LESSON!

THANK FERRYBERRY! DAN!
DAN HAS LIVED
SITTIN' DIRTY
TOWEL!

DAN!
LOOK
OUT!
OH-MY-NU



SUCCESS!
NOW TO FREE
YOU TOO--AND
THEN--



OH, DAD!
THE
PROFESSOR!

NEED
THEY--
WHAT?

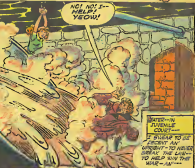


KNOW WHAT'EM GOING
TO DO ABOUT-- SHOULD
YOU DOWN? ONE TRY
ONE? NO CAN'T SEE
YOUR-- THE LEAD
WILL DISCOVER EVERY
YOUR BONES! PUTTING
INTO MY JUCKY BELLY
END



WELL, TOON
I THINK
NOT!

BUBBLING HOT LEAD
PROFESSOR'S BAIL WITH
FINAL JUSTICE!



NO! NO! I--
HELP!
YEAH!

WATER--IN
JUVENILE
COURT--

I SUSPECT TO BE
ACCIDENT AN
URGENT--TO NEVER
BREAK THE LAW--
TO HELP WIN THE
WAR--ALL--



OH, DAD--IT'S
A HORRIBLE!
END--GAMPA

COME ON
DAD! HE
HAD IT COMING!
STING ALONG
THE PIPE TO
THE DOOR!



SPACE UP, BOY! WE'LL
SEND A ROUGHMAN BACK
FOR THOSE JOES--THEN
WE'LL PAY A VISIT TO A
CERTAIN VERY
SWEET LADY!



I AM PULLING YOU ALL IN THE
TINKLE TINKLE CUSTODY--
YOU ARE TO JOIN THE JOES
AND ACTIVATED CENTER!
NOW BUBBLE--

FOLLOW THE BROTHER AND ABSORBING
BROTHERS OF THE TINKLE TINKLE
IN EACH SIDE OF GREY, HOISTY COMIC

our boys in
the fighting forces
join millions of readers
in a salute to

4 SWELL COMICS!

TOPS IN YOUR COMIC
HIT PARADE "POWERFUL,
DRAMATIC, EXCITING!"



on the
air - in
the
movies!



NEVER A
DULL MOMENT
WITH CAPT.
FREEDOM!

STORIES THAT WILL KEEP YOU
BREATHLESS AS THEY UNFOLD
THRILL AFTER THRILL IN SUPERBLY
ILLUSTRATED EXACTLY THE WAY YOU
PRESENTED THEM! THE BEST ARTISTS AND
LIKE EM! THE BEST ARTISTS AND
WRITERS COMBINE THEIR HITS TO
BRING YOU THE TOPS IN THRILLING
ADVENTURES OF YOUR FAVORITE
HEROES!

YOU'LL
CHASE
THE
BOY
HEROES!



I LIKE
THESE COMICS
BECAUSE THE
STORIES ARE
DIFFERENT AND
EXCITING!



The
SLASHING
BLACK CAT
IS ON THE
TRAIL AGAIN!



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TALES OF
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Address Color of Eyes

City State



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Also send 1 order, as per catalogue, this Great pen. Send today.



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City

State

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